

THE WEEKLY GATEWAY

FOR A BIGGER, BETTER SCHOOL

VOL. 11

OMAHA, NEBRASKA, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1922

NO. 11

REV. CALHOUN AT STUDENT CHAPEL

Delivered University's Thanksgiving Message Wednesday, Nov. 29.

Rev. Paul Calhoun, pastor of the First Central United Presbyterian Church, in a Thanksgiving address at assembly room, November 28, named opportunity in which to develop a soul as the great blessing that we derive from living in America.

"We must thank God for America most," he said, "that we have a heritage, that we have an atmosphere, that we have the place and the opportunity in which to develop a soul."

Illustrating development of a national soul, he told of a recent incident in Egypt. In an attempt to rescue a baby girl from the Nile, an Egyptian student had lost his life. Parents, friends, all Egypt called him a "fool." Only his fellow students saw the heroism of it. In the act itself and the understanding of the students, Rev. Calhoun saw the awakening of a soul for Egypt.

He spoke of the origin of Thanksgiving day, declaring that the Pilgrim fathers dealt with fundamentals, that they did so because they were "up against it" and had to deal with basic things; that in this way they developed a true sense of Thanksgiving.

"For us as a nation to count our blessings in form of national wealth and extent of territory is absurd. Thank God rather that we are a Christian nation."

He quoted the famous Song from "Pippa Passes," adding to the "All's right with the world" the conditional that there be on earth a nation to lead others forward. America, he said, should be this nation.

Rev. Calhoun has recently returned from a trip to Palestine. At Dr. Vartanian's request, he promised to talk to the student body soon on the subject of the Near East.

HEY! GOIN' TO THE BOOSTER CLUB PARTY?

Hear ye! Hear ye! All ye red-blooded men, hear ye! The Y. Booster Club is to hold a party on Thursday evening of this week in the Gym. Eat, fun, entertainment, and sport are slated to appear in person, provided all the Boosters turn out. Come whether you're sick or well, slow or frisky, live or dead, and enjoy the liveliest and snappiest time that fellows at the Omaha U have ever had. And, ps-sst, fellows, ladies won't be admitted, so don't tell your lady friends about it or they might want to come along and hence prevent you from coming.

WHEN?—8 P. M. Thursday.

WHERE?—Jacobs Hall, U. of O. otherwise known as "The Jim."

WHAT?—Y. M. Booster Gatherer and Mixer.

WHY?—As is the Gayety; Just for fun.

Ben Shurtleff believes that there are tricks in every trade. He usually reports for football practice only the day before a game. His system works, for he always manages to play.

Y. W. C. A. GIRLS HOLD IMPRESSIVE MEETING

New Members Receive White Roses in Recognition of Membership.

With lighted candles and white roses, the Y. W. C. A. girls of the University held their first Recognition service of the year, November 28, in the Chapel room. Forty members signed the pledge.

Ruth Arlander, president of the association, gave a short address on the meaning of the chosen symbol of the year, the white rose. Its symbolism, she said, was twofold,—young girlhood and purity.

Helen Van Cura, who presided over the services, then read aloud the pledge that members are requested to sign. Each girl as she signed the pledge received a white rose in recognition of her membership. In closing the girls sang the club song of the student Y. W. C. A., "Follow the Gleam."

UNIVERSITY NOW HAS INTERESTING MUSEUM

Collection of Mr. J. G. McBride and Erastus Young Donation Nucleus of Exhibit.

Romance lies hidden in the new specimens recently placed in the Botany and Zoology room. Bits of tessellated pavement from the "House of Faun" in old Pompeii, curious Indian relics, and intricate carvings are among the articles to be found in the collection.

Agates of varying sizes, shapes, and colors, and numerous shells and corals are the most highly prized specimens. The shells are black, white, red, or tinted, large or small, and prickly or smooth.

The specimens were given to the University by J. G. McBride last year, but were kept in Dr. Jenkins' office until they were discovered by Miss Winters this fall.

"Mr. McBride was formerly a sailor and great traveler," remarked Dr. Jenkins, "and gathered this collection on his travels. As he considered the specimens very valuable and wished to place them where they would be safe and serve a good purpose, he gave them to the University."

Mr. McBride's only stipulation was that the collection should be kept intact and not broken.

This collection, together with the Erastus Young donation of geological specimens, forms the nucleus of the school's future museum.

One of the rooms of the proposed new building will doubtless serve as the museum, according to Dr. Jenkins.

Mrs. Urian says that Hercules killed the hydra alive. How come?

BOOSTER MEETING.

"Playing the game" was the subject of Dr. M. J. Ford who spoke to the Y. Booster Club last Tuesday morning. He gave several very interesting incidents illustrating how to play the game.

George Pardee, chairman of the program committee, promised another good speaker for next week and a goodly crowd of fellows is expected. The meeting will be in Room 2 next Tuesday morning at 10:00 o'clock.

MUSICAL PROGRAM GOES GREAT AT GYM MONDAY

Dr. Krueger and Borcharding Lead. Girls' Glee Club Sings.

Vigorous hand clapping and other appreciation of University students for the musical program put on by student talent, at assembly hour, November 26. The program was in charge of Dr. Krueger, chairman, and Perry Borcharding, leader of community singing.

Community singing opened the program. Besides "A Long, Long Trail," "Old Black Joe," and other old standards, Perry led the students through the intricate vocal gymnastics of singing "Smiles" with the "smiles" and of jingling a musical chorus of locker keys to "Jingle Bells."

The solo part of the program followed.

Agnes Undeland played Raff's "Cavatine" on the violin. Marie Pellgrin sang "Berceuse," by Goddard. Mildred Shuett played on the piano Rachmaninoff's Prelude from "Bells of Moscow."

Mr. and Mrs. Thelm and Gertrude Thelm gave two numbers, "Un Peu d'Amour" and "Offenbach's Barcarole," on the cello, violin and piano.

The Girls Glee Club sang the Letter Duet from "Figaro's Wedding," by Mozart. The short time allowed for the program prohibited encores for any numbers.

STUDENTS OF SPANISH GIVEN GOOD PROGRAM

The Spanish I class adjourned Tuesday morning to the gym, where they were favored by Spanish music and a story of Porto Rico. Miss Sutton sang while Miss Zozaya played the piano, and Gus Stromberg tickled the guitar.

Miss Sutton, who had been a teacher in Porto Rico, gave a very interesting talk about customs and habits of Porto Ricans, besides a thrilling experience during an earthquake.

According to Miss Sutton, the country is very beautiful, with an ideal climate. The average temperature is about 87 degrees and never goes higher than 120. The natives, though of a poor class, are very kind and hospitable.

Miss Sutton encourages the study of Spanish, saying that much trade is done between the United States and the Latin-American countries, and those able to speak and write the language fluently have great opportunities, as there is a constant demand for Americans who can speak Spanish well.

EXCHANGES IN LIBRARY.

Readers of the Gateway will find all the news from other colleges in our vicinity in the library. Exchanges from the following papers are received:

Hastings Collegian, Morningside College, Centralian, Wesleyan, Buena Vista Tack, Technical News, Register, Tabor College, Tarkio College Phoenix, Dana Publication, Midland, The Bee, The Journal, The Purple Parrot, The Tooter, Daily Nebraska.

Harry Williams, the musical chemist, is contemplating the composition of a rare song hit, "The Test-tube Blues."

TARKIO COLLEGE BEATS MAROONS

Score 12 to 0.—Hesler and Poucher Star. Breaks Against Omaha Men.

Taking advantage of all the breaks and playing a foe whom she outweighed twenty pounds to the man, the Tarkio College gridsters defeated our Maroons in one of the hardest fought games played on the Missouri field, by a score of 12 to 0. The Omaha team fought the Missourians off their feet for three quarters and were in a position to score time after time only to lose the ball on fumbles.

Tarkio scored in the early minutes of the first quarter when Kyle with a strong wind at his back punted a long kick which Withrow recovered on the 5 yard line when Omaha fumbled.

Omaha held the Missourians for three downs but the ball was carried over on the last attempt for the first tally. A forward pass for the extra point was incomplete. A forty yard pass placed the ball on the eight yard line from where Tarkio scored on line bucks. A drop kick from the 5 yard line went low. The first quarter was Tarkio's by a margin with Omaha bucking the wind throughout.

For three quarters the Maroons battled their heavy opponents and advanced the ball by line bucks and end runs. Yard after yard was made by shift and spread formations, Hesler, Poucher, and Wilmarth advancing the pigskin for long gains. The Omahans could not be stopped in their march for the goal. Fumbles at times when touchdowns were imminent cost the Nebraskans victory. The game was featured by the line plunging of Foster and the passing and end runs by Kyle for the Tarkio team. Honors for offensive play were divided, Hesler and Poucher being the outstanding players. Captain Wilmarth got away with some long punts and bucked the line for steady gains. The team was generated by Ackerman and Leo Konecky, both of whom worked their men to the best advantage. Chesneau, Flynn, Shurtleff, and Russell played a great defensive game and were responsible for holding the Missourians thru the last three quarters. Russell was taken out in the last quarter with a broken ankle.

The Line-up.

L. E.—Russell.
L. T.—Chesneau.
I. G.—Kastman.
C.—Slater.
R. G.—Shurtleff.
R. T.—Flynn.
R. E.—P. Konecky.
Q. B.—L. Konecky.
L. H.—Hesler.
R. H.—Wilmarth. (C)
F. B.—Poucher.

Substitutions: Ackerman for L. Konecky, Erickson for Russell, Pratt for Slater.

Dr. Krueger says that Iowa is a pretty good state in spite of Council Bluffs.

Phillips remained awake in rhetoric class the other day long enough to let the teacher know he was there. He thinks it is much quieter to sleep on the stairs.

Weekly Gateway

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THE WEEKLY GATEWAY

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The Y. W. is considering the subject of the "ideal girl." We believe this a topic of interest both to the young lady and the young man. Papers visualizing the ideal girl will be received from any member of the student body, and such as are considered of sufficient worth will be published in the Gateway, with or without the name of the writer, as may be desired. Contributions will be received at any time, and, if meriting attention of our readers, will be published in the issue of the week following their receipt at the office.

What course are you taking? Just a general one? Or have you something specific in view? If you haven't, why not?

It is essential that those of college age have some very definite plan for the future. A sort of hit and miss, a "general culture" ambition, is the well known razzberry. By having a definite goal in mind, and slowly focusing one's efforts and attentions and inclinations upon that end, progress toward success will be much hastened.

If a decision has once been, the subconscious mind will involuntarily dwell upon the subject chosen, and gradually, without our perception, tend to align our capabilities and our interests in the desired direction.

Furthermore, systematic direction of effort accomplishes immediate results. A now-you're-at-it-and-now-you're-not sort of existence never gets you anywhere. There are men and women who continually vacillate from one activity to another; who are so unstable and variable that they have scarce begun one thing before a new idea happens along and knocks the old one for a row of ash cans. If they'd get a bulldog grasp on something and hang on for a while they'd get a big tombstone, anyway, and, maybe, flowers from the mayor.

Cleave to the thing you know you can do well, and get down and dig!

Here's a good word from Shakespeare that's too good to pass up:

"To thine own self be true; and it must follow as the night the day, thou canst not then be false to any man."

Fifteen rubs for the team! May their fame never die.

Effective Moth Protection.

Chests made of red cedar are ample protection against the operations of the moth. The government says so in a report which comes from the agricultural department. These chests must be secure and tight in every respect. Since it is the odor of the red cedar which kills the young moths, care must be taken to prevent the escape of the odor. This is accomplished by seeing that the joints are all tight, and when there is occasion to open the chest the interior must not be exposed any longer than is absolutely necessary.

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Length of Meters Differs.

How many people know that the legal length of the meter in the United States is different from its legal length in England? Such, however, is the case. In America it is 39.37 inches; in England, 39.3700113. Of course, the difference is not large in itself, but still when computing great distances it might become considerable. In this day of accurate research a thousandth, ten-thousandth, or millionth of an inch is ordinarily considered by no means negligible.

The Goat Getter

BY
NANCY AND WILLIAM

Dr. Krueger (directing community singing in assembly): "When we come to the word smile, stop and smile."

Ed Rauff: "Let's sing 'Kisses' instead."

Astleford (in Physics class): "What would happen if I would hold my book three feet above your head and drop it?"

Bradshaw: "On collision with my head the energy stored up in the book would change to heat and make me hot-headed and I'd knock your block off."

HEROISM BY PROXY

"Who is the man making a meal of milk and crackers?"

"That's Scribner, the author. He writes red-blooded fiction. Seems queer, doesn't it?"

"Oh, I don't know. Life is full of paradoxes. The fellow who yells the loudest at a prize fight and makes the most sanguinary remarks is often some anemic little whippersnapper who couldn't lick a sparrow."

At the Amateur Play.

Reginald—At last, my love, we are together! Rest you in these arms for ever! (Aside, to man in the wings). Step lively there with the curtain! Do you suppose we want to stay this way all night?

Hortense (as the curtain drops)—For ever!—Weekly Telegraph (London).

Politics and the Police.

"Do you think the authorities around here will arrive at a solution of this crime mystery?"

"I d'no," replied Farmer Cornstossel; "I d'no. The prosecutin' attorney is a dry Republican an' the principal detective a Democrat, an' it may be pretty hard for 'em to git together."—Washington Star.

Musings of a Motor Cop.

Hortense Magee, you are a joke, You make a reckless start, And things of every kind you broke, Including my poor heart. —Washington Star.

Coarse Stuff.

Lady Friend (admiring his new villa)—You've put a lot o' money into your new home.

Bangs—Yes, indeed! My idea was to have it in every respect a fitting abode for a gentleman!

Lady Friend—Have you thought of renting it out?

Bright Idea.

"My newest invention ought to make me rich."

"What is it?"

"Nonpoisonous paint for toy soldiers. A prized infant can lick it off and his parents won't have to send for a doctor."

Don't Hurry Him.

Judge—Madam, you say your husband left you two months ago. What is his business?

Wife—He's a plumber.

Judge—Well, be patient; for surely there's a chance that he will have the leak fixed in another month or so.

Personals

Were it not for the rhetorical ability and the indefatigable perseverance of Helen Searson and Pauline Nelson, the Gateway would be so thickly plastered with boiler plate that readers would need a microscope to find any news except on the front page.

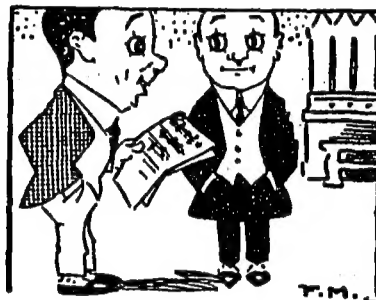
We have been inexpressibly and ineffably shocked. I know you'll doubt it, one chance in a hundred that you'll believe it. In fact, you may call us a conscienceless prevaricator; but it is stated upon good authority that Dr. James was seen playing basketball in the gymnasium a few days ago.

Louie Culkin went to Ames for the football game.

Sooner the Better.

"Just think, George, daddy will present us with a check on our wedding day."

"How lovely, dear. We must have the wedding bells in the morning; the bank closes at three o'clock in the afternoon, you know."



STUPID

The Chorister—You forgot to tell that reporter to keep your name out of the paper in writing up that scrap.

The Understudy—No, I tried that once and the boob kept it out.

PLACED AT LAST

"I can't do a thing with Jones," said the manager. "I've had him in three departments, and he dozes all day long."

"Put him at the pajama counter," suggested the proprietor, "and fasten this card on him:

"Our night clothes are of such superior quality that even the man who sells them cannot keep awake."—Epworth Herald.

Her Relatives Included.

"So you want to marry my daughter, eh?"

"I do, sir."

"Young man, have you considered her family in this matter?"

"I have sir. I love that girl so much I'd be willing to put up with anything."

Professional Advice.

The long climb up the mountain side was too much for the tenderfoot and he admitted it.

"I can't stand it," he panted, sinking on a rock. "My legs are all in."

"Waal," suggested the guide, helpfully. "why don't you hop awhile and rest 'em one at a time."

He'd Know.

"What is eloquence?" asked the person who is fond of academic argument.

"You wouldn't ask that question if you had ever heard a football coach making a few remarks to his team just before the battle."

Adaptable Movies.

"Where are the scenes of this photoplay laid?"

"In the great north woods."

"They look familiar."

"Maybe you saw our photoplay entitled 'Lost in the Jungle of Africa.'"

EMBARRASSING

"I hope your little boy never tells a lie."

"I don't know. I do know that at times he tells a lot of embarrassing truths."

OUR FACULTY.

"A rose by any other name would smell as sweet."

Blissfully unmindful of the above, and forgetting to ask, "what's in a name?" ye scribe shivered Esquima-lu-modish into the science lab, and took his place among the starfish, the frogs, and other dummies to wait his turn for an interview with the petite czarina of winter who rules over this domain.

Just a few minutes in her charming company and off came the ear-laps and mittens, and the afore-mentioned cub peacefully settled back for a friendly chat with our new little instructress, realizing that "Winters" doesn't necessarily mean ice, snow, and cold December winds, but that it can sometimes mean brightness, warmth, and cheery smiles.

A graduate of Dubuque University, she was president of the Senior class, a member of the Annual staff, and a prominent member of the Delta Sigma sorority. She knows all the secrets of midnight fudge parties—after four years in a college dorm—and will gladly offer any suggestions desired.

It is said that she is very interested in the antics of our worthy postman, and rumor has it that she is particularly interested in West Point. We do not know if it is the military academy or the growing metropolis of our own fair state. Time will tell.

REPORTER INTERVIEWS FOLKS ON "AVERSIONS"

Everything From Potatoes to Work Included in List of "Peeves."

Barring lessons and exams, what do you hate most in the world?

This question, asked of various prominent University citizens, resulted in startling disclosures regarding the pet aversions of the school.

Dr. Vartanian's is yawns—yawns on the part of his class. Correspondingly, Charlotte Funk voiced the opinion of many students, declaring she hated to get up for 8 o'clock classes.

Dana Ackerman, detests toreandor pants. Elizabeth Barnes does not like cake-eaters. Gladys Baldwin emphatically asserts that she "hates potatoes." Violet Sonneland likes anything but solitude.

To Kenneth Baker, life's darkest moment is that wherein someone walks out of the Book Store with some money left. Marjorie Orlinton pensively insists that she is made sorrowful only by "disappointment."

Mr. Kurtz all-comprehensively declares himself opposed to work—any work, all work. Magdalena Leinweber hates most to talk—although she qualifies her statement to exclude all but enforced talking—in rhetoric class.

Gladys Kemp, Thelma Burke, and Betty Smiri name, as their particular object of hatred, boys—although Gladys, disliking them in general, admits that she likes them "in particular." Glen Hessler, Westley Doerr, and John Kuhn frankly class themselves as misogynists, declaring solemnly that above all else their hatred turns toward women.

Only two students were found whose dispositions are so pleasant as to prevent any hatreds. These are Georgin Street and James Bowie.

Marine Grass Found Valuable.

A marine grass found extensively in Japanese waters yields a fiber which, when mixed with cotton, both strengthens and cheapens thread usually made of the latter alone.

Music on Table Knives.

In the sixteenth century it was customary to put on one side of the blades of table knives the musical notes of the benediction or grace before meat, and on the other side the verse after meat.

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PROFESSOR NARROWLY ESCAPES PREDICAMENT

Co-eds Save the Day by Accepting
Incriminating Evidence.

Freshmen have started playing dolls—and paper dolls at that. Re- signed upper classmen declare their demoralization complete.

Recognition of their fondness for the pastime came when one of the professors, who modestly desires to avoid publicity, found two beautifully hand-constructed paper dolls in the hall of the second floor.

He picked them up and regarded them helplessly. Inate chivalry would not permit him to leave charming little girls—even though they were paper dolls—to be stepped on ruth- lessly in the hall. But for a dignified professor to be seen playing with a couple of paper dolls was unthinkable.

The professor looked around. Thus far he was unobserved, but an in- creasing crowd of students at one end of the hall warned him that this condition would be of short duration. He searched wildly for an inspiration. It came. Dashing into a nearby room, he presented the dolls to the first two girls he saw. The day and the professor were saved. And the girls solemnly declare that they are using the dolls as bookmarks.

LINCOLN VISITORS.

Next to Tarkio, Lincoln was the prime place of attraction for those students who went out of town for the week end.

Thelma Burke and Betty Sowell de- parted with the Tri Delt dinner dance holding an equal place in their minds with the Notre Dame game.

Margaret Truman went to the Catholic Club banquet and dance for the football men.

McNora Seivick and Martha Thorn- on were also of those whom the state capitalured.

Marie Belligrin too, went to Lin- coln although she solemnly avowed that she did not go to see "anyone in particular," but, just the game.

WHO'S WHO

AT THE UNIVERSITY.

So busy that he never has a moment to call his own is Kenneth Baker. Yet everyone knows him, and he knows everyone. Several reasons bring about this rising above the ordi- nary mortal. The main one is that he runs the U. of O. Bookstore. A pleasant occupation, we would say. He is president of the Junior class, and a member of the Players Club. As vice-president of the "Y" Boosters he helps keep the school spirit going. For all that he has cultivated a "mustache" it is known that he does not take life as seriously as most pre-medics do.

SIG CHI NOTES

Virginia Robinson and Pauline Car- ruthers spent Thanksgiving in Be- atrice with their respective families.

Thelma Burke spent Thanksgiving in Lincoln at the Tri Delt house.

Ruth Wallace intended to go to

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Lincoln last week-end but because of the appearance of a certain person in Omaha she decided to stay at home.

A Sig Chi meeting was held Satur- day at the home of Lucile Bliss in South Omaha. Thanksgiving ideas were carried out in the decorations and refreshments.

BACUCY.

Initiation for the freshmen kinder- garden girls was held at Prettiest Mile last Saturday. The girls did many amusing things, and are now full- fledged members.

Gabby

He's always looking for her. He goes down the hall saying "have you seen—?" Why does he seek her? Surely for purely business reasons, for she is a Senior student who teach- es a prep subject, and he, my gracious, he has a title before his name and occasionally his two little girls come up to school to see him.

LAW CLASS NOTES.

John Zozaya appeared the other evening in a brand new overcoat which he alleges cost \$60.00. Leake is expecting the constable to come up some evening and get it.

Monday night the third year class adjourned and started to stroll down Farnam Street. The reason was that fifteen minutes had elapsed and no proof had arrived. Harry Palmer met us and we returned via the first year class room, much to our chagrin and to the enjoyment of the freshmen.

THETA NEWS.

The annual Theta Christmas Dance will probably be held December 27 at the Prettiest Mile Club.

Hadley is again back with us. His mind seems to change, we think for the best.

Wade Reeves, who is attending the Law School, announces that he will be out for basketball this season.

Elwood Smith is again back with us, having recovered from his illness. Besides having a flat wheel, which he supports with a bamboo stick, he feels fine, he says.

Wallace Banner and Lorin Thomp- son are planning on spending the holidays at home. Tommy is at Ohio State and Wallace is attending North- western.

Next meeting will be held December 6 at the home of Brother Erickson. Plans will be discussed for the forth- coming initiation.



A CINCH

Rabbit—Gee, this is a cinch. That fool city kid thinks I'm a bear, or something.

New Chasing Fleece.
They have a darling in their home—
A fifty-dollar Feline—
The hand that rocked the cradle
Now is busy combing fleas.

STORIES OF GREAT INDIANS

By Elmo Scott Watson

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PONTIAC, THE OTTAWA, THE INDIAN NAPOLEON

IT WAS not a new dream—this plan of uniting all the tribes to drive out the white man. Opechancanough, the Pamunkey, and King Philip, the Wampanong, had dreamed it and paid the penalty with their lives. Little Turtle, the Miami, and Tecumseh, the Shawnee, were destined to attempt it and to fail. Of them all, Pontiac, the Ottawa, came nearest success—and he failed when a woman talked!

Pontiac hated the English. But he loved the French and when they lost North America at Quebec in 1759, he wanted to keep on fighting. On May 7, 1763, one smashing blow by the al- lied Indians was to regain this ter- ritory for the French and their red friends.

The blow fell and the Indians were so successful in their surprise attacks that eight of the British forts were captured and nearly all the garrisons massacred. Pontiac was in personal command of the Indians around De- troit, the keystone to British rule in the West. He planned to capture it by treachery.

Near the fort lived an Ojibway girl called Catherine. She loved Major Gladwyn, the commandant, and be- trayed Pontiac's plot in time to save the fort. Foiled in his attempt to take Detroit, the Ottawa saw his grand conspiracy crumbling. It was dealt a final blow when he received a mes- sage from the French commandant at Fort Chartres, Ill., telling him that England and France were now at peace and bidding him end his war.

But Pontiac was not ready to give up yet. He visited the Illinois tribes and tried to rally them to his cause. They hesitated to join him. Glaring angrily at their chiefs, the Ottawa ex- claimed: "If you refuse, I will con- sume your tribes as a fire consumes the dry grass of your prairies!"

By now he realized the hopelessness of his dream. After one more attempt to gain aid from the French, he gave up the struggle and returned to De- troit to sign a treaty of peace. In 1769 he came again to Illinois. At

Cahokia an English trader named Williamson, who hated the great Ot- tawa, offered a Kaskaskia warrior a barrel of whisky to kill Pontiac.

The Kaskaskia was easily persuad- ed. He remembered Pontiac's threat against his people years before. Late one night as Pontiac, unsuspecting danger, strode through the woods on his way to St. Louis the Kaskaskia glided up behind him. A tomahawk gleamed in the starlight and descended. The Indian Napoleon was dead.

An Aid to Packing.

Friend—Come home to dinner with me tonight, old chap.

Fatleigh—Does your wife know you are inviting me?

Friend—Well, not you, especially, but you see she's going away on a visit and she asked me to be sure and bring home some heavyweight to sit on her trunk.

Speeding a Guest.

"You didn't stay long with your rela- tives in the city.

"No," said Uncle Jeremiah Scroggs- by. "I was plannin' to spend about a month doin' th' town with my neevy's folks, but when I'd been there about a week somebody put a calendar in my room with some figures on it a foot high."

Tiresome.

"Why do you avoid Flubdub?"
"Well, if you ask him how he is, he'll expect you to listen to the details."

May Come to That.

"I don't like this barefoot dancing."
"Shut up, Fred. First thing you know we'll have to do 'em socially."

Cause for Wrinkles.

She follows each new wrinkle.
This fashionable frau:
That's why her hubby's eyes are
Or wrinkles on his brow.

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HISTORY'S MYSTERIES

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IDENTITY OF THE MASTER-SPY

WHO was the mysterious "H" who directed the operations of the Germanic forces in the United States both before and during the period of the World war?

Was this personage a man with a wide-spread knowledge of American military procedure and an almost uncanny sense of foresight, or was she a woman, with all of a woman's ability to worm secrets from diplomatic circles and untangle problems to which she held but the slightest clues?

These, in brief, are the questions which puzzled—and still puzzle—the master minds of the United States secret service and the officials of the Department of Justice connected with the defeating of Germanic propaganda on this side of the Atlantic. That, even after the deportation of Von Bernstorff and Von Papen, there was some individual who directed the movements of the pro-Germans in the United States and Canada is apparent from the very nature of the plans which they attempted to carry through—plans which included the attempted importation of a large number of dissatisfied Hindus, the securing of the plans of the battleship Pennsylvania, the placing of time-bombs on several large United States transports, signaling to sea from a number of Atlantic ports and the financing of the famous "peace movement" to which a number of prominent Americans were induced to lend the power of their names.

In spite of the fact that government operatives engineered the arrest of several persons at least two of whom were intimately connected with high official circles in Germany, the trail to the master-spy—concealed under the cloak of the single letter "H" was sufficiently well hidden never to be completely uncovered.

The closest approach to the actual location of this personage was in the arrest of a self-styled baroness in Tennessee, immediately after this charming woman had succeeded in penetrating to the innermost secrets of Fort Oglethorpe and a number of other important posts in the eastern section of the country. In the presentation of the government's case at the ensuing trial, the United States district attorney made the following statement:

"When war was declared between France and Germany, the husband of the 'Baroness' was en route to London. While in the middle of the Mediterranean, between Suez and Marseilles, he made arrangements to land at the latter port and go from there to London instead of continuing his voyage by way of Gibraltar.

However, the 'Baroness' sent him a wireless just before he reached Marseilles, advising him that war was about to be declared and that it would be better for him to remain aboard ship. When the ship touched Marseilles, the baron offered \$1,000 for an automobile to take him to the Italian frontier, but was unable to secure a vehicle. He continued his voyage and landed at Southampton on the day following declaration of war with Germany. He was interned immediately and remained in camp for three weeks, during which the 'Baroness' intervened with a number of British officials and secured the release of her husband upon his promise as an officer and a gentleman not to take arms against England during the war, a pledge in which she joined.

"Shortly after his release from the internment camp, the captain and his wife sailed for New York, clanking their identity under the mask of ordinary steerage passengers. The 'Baroness' has admitted that she had been in almost constant communication with Germany, both by letter and cablegram, and that she had been on terms of intimacy with several members of the kaiser's family."

But while—like Wolf Von Ingel, Ram Chandra, Robert Fay, Warner Horn and other German agents arrested in the United States, the "Baroness" admitted the existence of a chief who directed all the movements of the Teutonic forces in America, she maintained that she herself had no idea as to his identity, for all her instructions had been signed merely with the single letter "H."

Who was this "H"? Perhaps the memoirs of the kaiser or some of the other officials of the German government may eventually clear up this point, but, until then, it appears destined to remain one of the riddles of the war, covered by a veil of mystery woven with true German efficiency.

Mother's Gentle Hand.

The little boy in this story from "Touche a Tout" was evidently a firm believer in the old adage, "Of two evils choose the less." Turning a corner at full speed he collided with the minister.

"Where are you running to, my little man?" asked the minister. "Home!" panted the boy. "Ma's going to spank me." "What?" gasped the astonished minister. "Are you eager to have your mother spank you that you run home so fast?" "No," shouted the boy over his shoulder, as he resumed his homeward flight, "but if I don't get there before pa, he'll do it."

EASILY CAPPED

An argument was in progress. Private Smart claimed that the tallest man was in his regiment, while Private White upheld his own regiment's claims.

"Why," said the first, "we've a chap in our lot who can light a cigarette from a lamp post."

"That's nothing," replied the other. "A fellow in my company's so tall that he has to kneel down when he wants to put his hands in his trousers pockets."

SPORT NOTES.

Several of the students of Omaha Uni are playing in the Church League this year. Nelson and Anderson are both managing teams in the League.

Small sideline to parent (spying Baker at "Y"): "Papa what is that letter on his shirt for?"

Parent: "My son, that is to show that he is a player in the University of Omaha."

Don Head (after trying unsuccessfully to board a train Wednesday morning): "Well, I almost went to Tarkio."

WHO'S WHO ON THE TEAM

Coach: "Why don't you go thru that hole?"

Leo Konecky: "Well, you can't go thru something that ain't!"

Tarkio was so afraid that they would get another licking, that they only allowed fifteen men to come down from Omaha. Kinda fooled 'em—Ken stayed home and let a player go in his place.

As a real football player, Glenn Hessler is the cat's meow, flea's flea, n'everything—what?

Locker Room Logic: "It's only the truth that hurts."—Chesneau.

Rah! Coach will be able to give his crutches to his colleague Coach Drummond of Tech III by the New Year.

Jones shows a wicked eye for the basket in noon practice.

Benny Mead is going to publish a book on "How to Play Stylish Basketball."

No! The new uniforms are not fashioned 'a la foreador'. They are really good looking.

COACH WILL PICK BASKETBALL TEAM EARLY

Coach Adams will pick his squad early this season. The heavy schedule will require much steady and constant practice and Coach intends to whip up a team that will go thru it successfully. The stage will be down very soon. New lights, floor lines, and backboards will be installed and repaired. Bleachers will be erected in the gym to accommodate a larger number of supporters. The uniforms are ordered and are the keenest ever worn by U. of O. basketballers. Practice starts at once. Interclass and fraternity basketball contests will be run off to help time pass away. Stunts for between halves are already being worked up by the various organizations of the University.

Mortality Statistics.

Phibens Shark, the eminent statistician and mathematician, estimates that if all the safety zones in the United States were placed side by side, there would still be pedestrians to stand outside of them and automobile drivers who would drive through them. —Detroit Motor News.

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